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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1905.

The hardest duty, bravely per-formed, becomes a habit, and tends in due time to transform itself into a pleasure.

#### Mr. Shaw and the Tariff.

Editor of the Times-Dispatch: Sir In an editorial in Friday's issue of the leading Democratic paper in this State, replying to my Richmond speech, the editor contrasts the Republican and Democratic positions on the tariff question in this language:

tion in this language:
"Secretary Shaw emphasizes with all
his might that the Republicans believe
in protection for the sake of protection;
that the tariff tax is levied primarily
for protection, and incidentally for revenue. That is in complete reversal of
the Democratic doctrine. We believe in
a tariff for revenue with incidental profection, which is a very different proposifection, which is a very different propositection, which is a very different proposi-tion. We hold that the taxing powers cannot in morals or in law be used for purpose save that of raising reve-

thought. He must remember, I think, an illustration that I used at Richmond to differentiate a tariff for revenue only, and a tariff for protection. I stated that, needing revenue for the Spanish war, we placed a duty on ten-not for the purof encouraging the growth of tea ried for the sole purpose of reve-The duty on many luxuries is very high, and so placed for only. We always place the burof the government on the wealthy and 8, 11-to-do. I aid say that the kep-publica; party undertook to protect every interest, every industry, every laborer. It never sacrifices one industry for the sake of building another. It never sac-rifices one section of the country in the

with incidental protection, and fo reason that a tariff for revenue the reason that a tarn tor revenue only is not a hariff for protection at all. A tariff for a sole purpose is not a tariff for two purposes. His party in 1892, and again in 1991, denounced pro-tection as a fraud and a robbery. They ot declare in favor of incidental

does not favor tariff for revenue only with incidental protection some. There such thing as incidental protecis no such thing as including procession in a tariff for revenue only. A tariff on sewing machines, for instance, that would yield a revenue would in the very nature of things insure the importation of sewing machines. If the duty on sewing machines was one per instead of twenty-five per cent. advalorem, as now, unquestionably our manufacturers would put their factories would be thrown out of employment. Such a law would yield revenue, but it would not afford protection, actual or in-cidental. A tariff rate low enough to in-sure importations will not protect against importations. The present rate may b importations. The present rate may be in some instances unnecessarily high, but a reduction thereof sufficient to insure a revenue from importations would necessarily drive our people out of business. Such a policy always has closed our factories, and always will. A tariff for revenue only will furnish no more incidental protection to the laborer in the factory than a one-rall fence will furnish incidental protection to the laborer on the farm. the farm.

We did not fall to catch Mr. Shaw's thought, if we know how to interpret tha English language. In his Richmond speech he said: "You must bear in mind there was never a tariff law enacted that was perfect. \* \* \* All the Republican party ever claims for any tariff law is that its principle is perfect. The gate will be too high here and too low there, but protection will be found in its every feature. • • • While the Republican party never claimed for any tariff law that it was perfect, it does claim that all its tariff laws are builded on the principle of protection."

If that is not tariff primarily for protection and only incidentally for revenue, what is it? Of course, the tariff produces revenue, but its primary purpose, tion," and sometimes the rate is purposely placed at a figure so high as to make it probibliory, in which case it yields no revenue and gives protection only. Mr. Shaw, in his Richmond speech, exploited and extolled the tariff for its "protection principle," and spoke only incidentally of the revenue feature.

As for the rest, we did not speak for the Democratic party, but there is plenty "incidental protection"-too much of it, in fact-in the pletforms of 1884 and 1888. The platform of 1892 denounced "Republican protection" as a robbery, but no Democrat has ever opposed any inci-dental protection which a tariff for rey-devantages to the United States in the "Republican protection" as a robbery, but

right well that such doctrine has been lime and again proclaimed by Demo cratic speakers and Democratic newspapers. But he asserts that there is no such thing as incidental protection in a tariff for revenue only. "A tariff rate low enough to insure importations," says he, "will not protect against importa-tions," Certainly not, but the American manufacturer would get an advantage in price over the importer to the extent of the tax on importations, and that is "But," proceeds our correspondent, "n nsure a revenue from importations would necessarily drive our people out of busiimportations and to yield no revenue on ernment must use the taxing power, not to raise revenue, but to keep foreigners

It is a vicious "principle;" it is as unwarranted usurpation of the powers of all our natural advantages, with all our ceasts of the best workmen and the finest machinery in the world, we must exclude foreign competition or shut up reflection upon American manhood. O

### The City Water Works.

In some reflections on the management of the Richmond water works, the News Leader sheds the radiance of its kindly

"Evidently our morning contemporary has been seriously misinformed regard-ing some important details of this argumcht. For instance, its assertion that householders are charged for water, whether it is used or not, is met by the assertion that premises are not charged for the use of water when they are closed and vacated, if notice of the va cation is sent to the water department. Therefore, it is optional with the consumer to pay or not while he is absent from his home. Many well-to-do patrons water on while they are absent for the summer, as they would rather pay the comparatively small rent than to be troubled with remembering to notify the department to turn the water on again in time for their return. As to the imposibility in many houses of get-ting water on upper floors while faucets are open on the lower, which The Times Dispatch asserts as another grievance or five-eights luch pipe. It is a simple matter of common knowledge that when a half-inch faucet attached to a half-inch pipe is open on a lower floor, it is impossible for the water to rise above can in holding city officials and mana gers of city property to strict account, but unquestionably it is true that these people are severely blamed many times when the fault really is on the carelessness, neglect or ignorance of some cit-

holder may have the water cut off from his premises whenever he pleases, and so have the water out off in order to do gallon of water consumed? If he closes his residence for a period of time, he is the department to cut off the water, he must pay the monthly minimum charge, during his absence. This is a trifling matter, however, and, of course, is not chargeable to the active management of

As for the supply of water in the third story of buildings up town, the trouble is not altogether with the pipes, but it part surely with the pressure. Formerly in Leo District householders had great trouble in getting a supply of water or the second and third floors of their residences, but as soon as the stand-pipe was put into operation a bountiful supply was forthcoming, although there w change in the size of the pipes.

It may also be remarked that the defect in pressure is not chargeable to the active management, and nothing in our former remarks was intended to reflect upon the management, which, in the main, has been good. Our simple purpose was to show that under municipal opera tion of the water works of Richmond. both in the matter of supply and the quality of water, had not been a conspi cuous success.

### The Anglo-Cuban Treaty.

In view of the anxiety with which the action of the Cuban Senate in regard to the pending Anglo-Cuban treaty is now being awaited, it is a little difficult to understand the indifference hitherto exhibited towards it by this government The treaty was negotiated and presented for ratification in the spring of 1965.

Minister Squiers, according to a special to the New York Herald, had been in possession of the text of the convention for three weeks before his government thought it worth while to pay any attention to it. A formal objection was then filed, and the matter was allowed to rest. Now, when the Cuban Senate is all ready for final action, a sudden but strong conviction has suddenly ex-hibited itself that this treaty is frought with possible danger to the States, and should on no account be

This latter position, despite the beintedness with which it has been assumed, seems to be undoubtedly the correct one. The pending treaty, it is true. clusion low scale of duties now obtaining on American exports to Cuba, But return for the national prosperity which her reciprocity arrangement with the United States has brought to Cuba, this country has expected to receive certain exclusive privileges. For two years

ships and merchant vessels, Should the Anglo-Cuban trenty be ratified England would at once have the right, under the 'most favored nation" clause, to claim all these privileges for her own shipping, and the United States would be deprived of its hope for the special considerations which its past relations with Cuba would seem to justify her in expecting. Much more important than this, however, is virtually give England a strong naval base in Cuban waters, and within one

hundred miles of our own coast. As the New Orleans Times-Democrat points out, such an agreement as this now proposed, "touches the quick of the ssential features of the Monroe Doctrine," if it does not actually violate letter, and, if carried into effect, would establish on this hemisphere a possible source of foreign danger. Bound as this country morally is, by the terms of the Platt amendment, to make Cuba's cause her own, this treaty would do her, at the least, a considerable injustice; and it is to be expected that the government will take the necessary steps to prevent

The news that General Corbin had censured Mr. Rockhill for failing to provide proper entertainment for Miss Roosevelt's party on the occasion of their visit to the Empress of China, has been received with surprise by the Taft tourists in Washington. According to a disputch intimation they have had of any neglect on the part of Mr. Rockhill. General Corbin was one of a number who were not included in the imperial audience, and it is rather plainly intimated that he has felt a bit sore over it. Miss Rooseveit appears to have been perfectly satisfied with the arrangements made for her, and it is not altogether plain why Minister Rockhill should have exerted himself to provide royal entertainment for

plans for kidnapping Mr. Rockefeller and holding him for \$2,000,000 ransom. A contemporary suggests that Mr. Crowe could have gotten more by threatening to let him go. President Harper, of Chicago, please write.

Charleston has thrust aside her last Crum of resentment, and a delegation of leading citizens have been hobnobbing with the President. Mr. Roosevolt rides swiftly over all hostility. Blessed is tho

its daily contemporaries as the "reptile press," no doubt referring to the painful way in which they have stung the insur-

If Judge Andy Hamilton wants to spend it quickly in order to hurry back over here and face his defamers, let him play a system at Monte Carlo.

"Two big salaries in the hand are better than one president in the (family) tree."-(From McCurdy's "Elementary Principles."

The only trouble with being Governor of the Philippines seems to be that it fills you with a constant longing to chuck

It will be far from a cotter's Saturday night at the Horse Show, "Meet me at the standing-room."

Stegomyla has got to knuckle to Boreas, and Jack Frost is more than a match for An upset in one's calculations is better

than an upset over the jumps.

At any rate, there is nothing small

about Secretary Taft.

Five more days to dee-lighted's busiest

After McCurdy, McCurdy Jacger weather anon.

### Heard and Seen in Public Places.

"I am not talking now because I hap-pen to be an intermediate seller of ap-ples and other things that naturally fall into the hands of a commission mer-chant," said Mr. W. W. Spratley, a husiness man of Cary street, "but I am chant," said Mr. W. W. Spratley, a business man of Cary street, "but I am talking sense whereof I have learned in my personal experience. Virginia has a little gold mine in its apple orchards if little gold mine in its apple orchards if Virginians will fully appreciate the value of apples. Why, do you know that apples, Virginia apples especially, are worth their weight in gold as a medicine? Its a fact, and if Virginia people will rely more upon apples than upon doctors they will have smaller bills to pay. A child who eats three good Virginia apples every day will not figure very largely on the doctor's bill. It is a healthful fruit and meets all the requirements of the liver, the stomach, and the heart truit and meets all the requirements of the liver, the stomach, and the heart vibrations. I am sure that the child who cats three good apples a day will not cost its parents much in the way of doctor's bills."

The squirrels in the Capitol Square are cutting up about the work the curpenters are engaged in at the fountain overlooking Bank street. One of the boss squirrels yesterday climbed up on the knee of the Engineer of the Heard and Seen Column and chattered out in squirell lunguage considerable of a prefer linguage. rel language considerable of a protest against the use of the fountain as a speakers' stand for the President, and speakers stand for the President, and the squirrel's protest is not without merit. The squirrel thinks the erection of the stand is, to say the least of it, a little premature in that it cuts the squirrels off from a water supply too far in advance of the coming of the President. The carreture receipt the stand from advance of the coming of the President. The carpenters erecting the stand from which the President is to speak yesterday took up all of the drinking space at the Bank street fountain, and the boss squirrel wants to know what the squirrels are going to do for water in the meantime. The squirrel indignation, if put into readable English, would fill a whole column even with the cuss woods left out, but it is not often that a President of the United States gets to likehmond to speak, and the sagirrels will probably have to go dry for a little while anyhow.

# THE LATEST BOOKS UNDER BRIEF REVIEW.

KNOCK AT A VENTURE.—By Edon Philipotta. Pp. 383, 31.50. The Maxmillan Co., New York.
These short stories of the Devon country have all the characteristics of his more elaborate work. They are grimping in the characteristics of his more elaborate work. They are grimping in the characteristics of his more elaborate work. They are grimping in the characteristics of the story in the characteristics of the story of the results of the stories and for the most part he allows them, to run out to their inevitable cnd. The first story, "Mound by the Way," is the longest of the stories and is thoroughly typical of the author's theme and method. The story he tells in it is both as old and as real as life. John Agget, great glant, man of mighty frame and will loves pretty Sarah Belworthy from their childhood, and Sarah at lest returning his affection in a mild and expirgated form, promises to marry him. Timothy Crave, John's master's son, of better parts and finish than his father's laborer, comes into the story; loves Sirah and his love is returned. Timothy is rather a weak lad, but not lost to honor; he tries to avoid doing his friend this wrong, but a power too strong for his resistance binds him fast to the rusile beauty. The tragedy thus takes its birth, as real tragedy, not from the wilful misdeeds of a bad nature, but from the grip of circumstance on a character not equipped to wrest itself away. Sarah was a good girl and of stronger fibre than Tim. Despite her wandered love, she wants to remain true to John, but the Dartmoor giant will not take her without her love. Also, who he might have taken his vengeance out of Tim's inferior body, he sparse him because he is the man that Sarah loves. But later, Farmer Chave intercedes with the girl to break the match as being a bad one for Tim, and Sarah loves him enough to do it. She goes back to John and they arrange to ally together, and John, in fresh despair, forthwith hangs himself to the reco of tryst.

The stories have the vigor and primitive picturesquences of the peo

proach, those shorter bits make no less plain than do his books.

THE EDGE OF CIRCUMSTANCE, BY Edward Noble, Pp. 361, \$1.50, Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

In this book, by a writer hitherto unknown to us, we have come across one of the most remarkable stories of the sea that it has ever been our pleasant task to read. Into the theme of stirring events that followed upon the launching of the Titan, the author has woven a woof of ruminating philosophy, of delicate character analysis and of a high imaginative and poetical quality that combine to make this a reality notable book. It is in reality the epic of the Titan, the new-fangled steamer which Arun, of the Hebrew ship-owning firm, had designed out of his own busy brain, which, despite her long series of patent contrivances, would scarcely stay on the right side of the water, and which her deriding officers, MGrabbut and Shirwill, promptly nicknamed the Schweinigel. The Schweinigel is the real heroine of the book—indeed, no other female of any sort figures in the lale at all; and there is no hero, unless it be that same Arun, the willy, precise, alert, devilishly clever ship-owner, or MGrabbut, the philosophical MGrabbut and Shirwill, for their rea-

precise, alert, devilishly developments owner, or M'Grabbut, the philosophical Scot.

M'Grabbut and Shirwill, for their reasons, signed on the Schweinigel, the one as engineer, the other as capitaln, and they clung to her through several voyages, despite the fact that her eccentric construction and navigational difficulties made her the laughing stock of every dock loafer in Europe despite also the fact that she was in imminent danger of going down in any sort of a stiff blow. Her crew, wiser than her officers, deserted at every port she touched at, and she could only recruit from the Dago seum that nobody else would have. Then the open sea gave her trouble in plenty. She was the plaything of wind and wave, and scarcely anybody could have kept her affoat but a M'Grabbut, in these times Mr. Noble has handled the Schweinigel like 4 living thing, and his descriptions of her wees are singularly good. Ruskin would no doubt have hurled his "pathetic fallacy" at the author, but for all that, we have rarely read anything better in its way than a passage like this, on page 86:

"The vessel lay a-drouse on an unkind bed, weeping oily tears and trembling in

in its way than a passage like this, on page 86:

"The vessel lay a-drouse on an unkind bed, weeping oily tears and trembling in all her limbs. Great rollers rose out of chaos and dashed growling to blot her from remembrance, but the sting died as they approached, their strength was lost in vapid fluster amidst the succulent oil-trail lagging in her path. She rose and rell in ponderous lurches, groaning with the agony of her unstread travall. She writhed amidst the spume with the gestures of a spent swimmer seeking the breath which alone could give her buoyancy. She mounted the seas at hideous angles; she lurched, plunged, shook herself and stood on end in the darkness; but the wrath of the ocean was overcome by the trickling weight of the oil."

To trace the difficulties that befell the To trace the difficulties two hardy and interesting custodians of the Schweinigel is an undertaking two intricate for the limits of this review. Most of the crew dropped away, voluntarily or a prey to the waves, and M. Grabbut and Shirwill were left pretty nearly alone with the job of getting the wretched tramp back to Plymouth. In the very midst of their misfortunes, however, an incredible good fortune held out a hand to them, a very tentative hand, which less bold spirits could never have laid hold of. Their fall in with a dereil t schooner, pick her up and proceed to carry out a most singular venture. The Schweinigel was barely afloat; she was no more capable of touring in the General Cyrus P. Tomilinson (tan she was of fixing. So M. Grabbut and Shirwill, nothing daunted, board the schooner and proceed to two the Schweinigel The fact that they thus changed ships obviously ran a salvage bill auchast the schooner's owners, and considering the cway in which Asuak had behaved that this thought was a disagreeable one to the sallors.

M. Grabbut and Shirwill won to Plymouth with their strauge little fleet, and the story leaves them rich as their prowess merited. But Arun, the willy was far from beaten. Though he had known too well that a turned sea-cock would send the Schweining even the sturdy eiter to his will, and he, after all, omerges as perhaps the greatest victor. Arun is dissected for the reader with a consummate skill, which reminds us, curiously, for the two men are wholly different, of Miss May Sinclair's analysis of her poet hero. Few commarisons in current literature would afford any hicher braise than this.

Mr. Noble has a high appreciation of the dramatic possibilities of his story. When M. Grabbut and Sirwill boarded the deried, they found one man on hermal iron Yankee, humorous, quite composed alone singe a couple of days back, pining for a cheroot and fast dying for a "lop-ve-locity gun" pla hole in his cheek. Quietiy as this is handled, the scene is singularly thilling. Of the terrible events t

place in every hoy's bookease along with "Sequil" and Aldrich's "Story of a Bad Hoy." Pinkey is just a healthy, mischlerous American boy, and his adventures and ups and downs make good reading for old as well as young. With a view to "gettling even," we never find him stepping beyond a certain boundary line of honor, rigidly held up as the boint beyond which he is to allow neither himself nor any other to go. His early infatuation for his "affinity" as he clocks to call a certain young maid of his acquaintance, is one of the human touches of the book; and his encounter with the old farmer, who has made himself the terror of the neighborhood boys, is highly satisfactory to the reader as well as to Pinkey himself. Altogether, though not seen attural as some other boys of fection. Pinkey is a boy with whom every youth should be acquainted.

THE RECKONING.—By Robert W. Chambers, P.P. 886, \$1.50. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

In the author's protected series of romances dealing with the Revolutionary War as affecting New York State, this youme is the fourth in order, though the third in point of appearance. Cardigan and the Maid-at-Arms have alone preceded it. "The Reckoning" concerns it self with affairs in New York city and in Tryon county in 1781, dealing printipally with the raids of the infamous Water Butter and Butler's Rangers, and the events leading up to the attack upon Johnstown. Carus Renauet, the hero of the story, is a Colonial spy acting as secretary to the engaging Sir Peter and passing as one having purely British sympathies. To the house of Sir Peter comes a winning maid of eighteen summers, the Hon: Elsin Grey, and Carus, being but twenty-four himself, found this addition to the household very pleasing. In Canada, Elsin had met that same Walter Butter, had canced with him at a great bail, had falhen a victim to his melancholy beauty, and there now stood a little matter of a troth between them. Yet, Elsin for all that, as she pointed out to Carus, she really did not like Butler half so well as she did him, Carus, but Butter half so well as she did him, Carus, but Butter half so well as she did him, Carus, but Butter had a hypnotic power over her which she knew not how to resist.

but Butler had a hypnotic power over her which she knew not how to resist.

Butler came to New York on business and he and Carus became enemies at sight. Outwardly, however, they remain on amleable terms. There was a certain secret name! in a certain wainscoting, behind which the young American kept his secret papers, and Butler, stealing back one night from a ball, ran down the hiding-place and found there part of a letter from Carus to his Ecclercy Gen. George Washington. We may be sure there was the deuce to may. How Elsin Grey, suddenly blossomed from a girl into a woman grown, came to the rescue, flouted Butler, rescued Carus and later fied with him to other parts, the reader may find interestingly set forth in these papers.

There is no end of brisk action in the story, fights, adventures and exciting spisodes of divers sorts. The rivalry between Butler and Carus was one to the death and Carus won! I. Whether Butler and Carus was one to the death and Carus won! I. Whether Butler was able to exert any hypnotic power on Eish after his death to prevent her marrying her lover, we leave the reader to surmise. The story is told with all those agreeable oualities of manner which have made Mr. Chambers so justly popular.

THE ANCIENT GRUDGE. By Arthur Stanwood Pier, 47 pp. \$1.59. Houghton, Millin Co., Boston. In this book the young author of "The Sentimentalists" and "The Triumph".

In this book the young author of "The Sentimentalista" and "The Triumph" more than makes good the promise of his carly work. "The Ancient Grudge" goes far beyond anything that Mr. Flor has yet written. It is a fine story, pulsing with life and actuality. Against a real and substantial background of American life it unfolds a tale of stirring interest and develops the counter motives and cross-purposes of two radically different characters. Only chance could have made friends of two such men as Floyd Haiket and Stewart Lee, who held scarredly a view in common. Stewart had all the personal graces that a different fate had denied to Floyd. He is clever, charming, agreeable, but underlying his attractiveness ran a very obvious yein of weakness, which helped him fast to make a moss of his life. Stewart located streets, worshipped applause. His first attractiveness ran a very obvious vein of weakness, which helped him fast to make a mess of his life. Stewart loved success, worshipped applause. His first year as an architect in the town of Avalon brought him both in the most gratifying way. But Stewart's work, like his character, lacked staying qualities, and customers fell away from him. Then he practically forsook architecture for painting, in which his skill was oven more superficial, and made another failure. Lastly, led on by the wholly visionary dreams of success, which he habitually followed, he yearned to be a leader of the workingmen in their fight against the Halket-Steel Mills, and, quite ignorant of the veal facts, he began attacking his old friend Floyd in letters to the rewspapers. This was the biggest mistake of Stewart's life. Floyd, it happened, was entirely in the right, and even Stewart's own wife saw how completely he was wrong. His friends frankly denounced him as a cad. But thoroughly misguided as was Stewart's ignorant eapousni of the cause of labor, one can hardly regret it, as through it he was brought to a noble and unselfish end a life that had been vaciliating, mistaken and in several ways ignoble.

THE DIARY OF A BRIDE.—Anon, Pp. 162, \$1.00 net, Thomas Y, Crowell & Co. New York.

The title tells the story. Nothing happens. Jack is never cross to his little bride, no flirtatious stranger with black moustaches and tired eyes comes to wreck the new-built nest, no mother-in-law invades it to make a domestic unheaval. Happy is the bride, as is the nation, who has no history, and the bride to whom we are here introduced has absolutely none. She fills her diary with the rectal of her simple days and with musings and comment on a variety of subjects. These are perfectly innocuous and perfectly pleasant. No reader of them will

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harsh, caustic acids are lower in price, but they are injurious to

JOHN C. WISE, M.D., Medical Inspector, U. S. Navy,

have his soul turned to shreds or undergo an upheaval of his moral nature, Women was enjoy this kind of thing will no doubt like this very well. The book is prettily printed.

Books and Book Making.

James Branch Cabell, whose Line of Love, illustrated in color by Howard Pyle, is included with the Harper's new holiday offerings, recently received a communication which attorded him much amusement. The letter referred to a short romance by Mr. Cabell, published in one of the leading maguzines, which purported to be a translation "from the French of Nicolas de Caen." After tartly rebuking the author for the lack of originality manifested by his falling back on "translations from the French." the interesting the correspondent continued as follows: "Educated people are supposed to be conversant with French, and are quite capable of reading in the original the exquisite tale which you have butchered in translation. The French of de Caen has a certain Greek-like simplicity impossible to paraphrasa. It would be interesting to know what were the sensations of this deep student of French bell had invented not only the tale, but the alleged author thereof.

Messrs. Dood, Mead & Company will Books and Book Making.

Messrs. Dood, Mead & Commany will soon issue "A Life of Charles Dickens," by Gilbert K. Chesterton, author of "Varied Types." There are few men whose position in English literature is more flercely disputed than Charles Dickens, Mr. Chesterton's contribution to the controversy is bound to be novel and worthy of attention.

"Lyncite and the Congressman," by Mary Farley Sathorn, is a love story with a Southern flavor and a touch of political life. The scene is laid in Wushington, the hero is a Western Congressman and the heroine a giri of Virginia, whose Southern accent and temperament give the story a genuine charm. The author's first book. "Sweet and Twenty," continues to enjoy a stendy sale, while her last year's novel. "The Reyelation of Herself," attracted widespread attention. Little, Brown & Co. will publish "Lynette and the Congressman."

The recent earthquakes in Calabria call attention to a work by Mr. Crawford, which appeared some years ago in two richly illustrated volumes entitled. "The Rulers of the South: Sicily, Calabria and Malta." Last week the Macmillan Company re-issued Mr. Crawford's book in a single volume, containing all the illustrations of the two-volume edition, and with a fresh title— Southern Italy and Sicily and the Rulers of the South."

"Heart's Desire: The Story of a Contented Town, Certain Peculiar Citizens, and Two Fortunate Lovers" is the full little of Mr. Emerson Houch's forthcoming novel. The book is down for issue October 11, with illustrations by F. B. Masters and N. C. Wyeth.

Masters and N. C. Wyeth.

Plans for the dramatic production of Mrs. Ward's latest novel, The Marriago of William Ashe, are now practically complete, and William A. Brady, who controls the stage rights, expects to give the play during the holiday season. Grace George will be Lady Kitty. Meanwhile book-sellers report that the novel continues in constant demand, and has has sale at least equal to that of Lady Rose's Daughter. The Harpers make the invariable rule never to quote ligures, but it is interesting to real that Miss Jeannetto S. Gilder, editor of The Critic, and an experienced literary agent, estimated Mrs. Ward's profit on Lady Rose's Daughter to be at least \$160,000—the largest sum ever received by any living author for one book. Fenwick's Career, the novel just completed by Mrs. Ward, will be published as usual by the Harpers at the expiration of its serial run in The Century magazine.

In the fold of a coat or, chc, its at I have one simple duty
To do to coat or skirt—Not to admire their beauty, Not to remove their dirt;
To shout at the moth my bitter he so it is the resting to read the moth my bitter he so it was to shout at the moth my bitter he so it was to shout at the moth my bitter he so he will be the colon at the moth my bitter he so he will be the result of the more than the moth my bitter he so he will be the result of the day and the for she, as the case may Tumbles a-dying and cursing at Minishi. I knew in my heart that this is my For 'spite of my brave behaviour.

In the fold of a coat or, chc, its and to add to coat or skirt—Not to admire their you to admire their you to admire their you to admire their. Not to admire their you to admire their. Not to admire their you to ad

run in The Century magazine.

In his important new work entitled "Sea Power in Its Relation to the War of 1812." Captain A. T. Mahan has brought the knowledge acquired in a life-time of expert study, together with an exceptional command of government and private documents; and in such vital maitors as the impressment of American seamen and privateer records he has been able to make valuable additions to the world's knowledge. Captain Mahan presents in a series of vivid pictures the stirring events of the war, the points of single ship fights and squadron actions, giving due attention to the stragotic interest of campaigns on the land and the diplomacy of the time. His new work is a contribution to American history of the greatest value. It will be published in two yolumes with photogravure frontispieces, maps, battle plans and 23 full-page plates in half-tone from original illustrations by Stanley M. Arthurs, Henry Reuterdahl, Carlion T. Chapman, etc., by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

In her book, "A Southern Girl in 'si," just published, Mrs. D. Girand Wright tells this story about General John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky;

He was layited by a certain lady of rank in London to luncheon. The lady had just advertised for a footman, Mistaking the hour, General Breckinridge reached the house before the appointed time, and by some accident was ushered into Ludy Blank's presence without heing announced. The day was in June, Oulng to the heat the billinds were drawn, letting in a subdued light. Lady Blank glancing at the advancing figure, to the astonishment of the visitor greeted him

thus:
"Have you a reference from your last "have your a reserved from your as place?"
The general took in the situation instantly and, with a twinkle in his eye unobserved by the hostess, answered, respectfully, "Yes, my lady."
"What were your duties?" was the

"What were your duties?" was the next query.
"Well, my lady, in the last three places I held I was Vice-President of the United States, Major General in the Confederate Army, and Secretary of War of the Confederate States of America."

The lady, covered with confusion, excitained: "Oh, General Breekinridge!" But he was not the least bit disconcerted and treated the whole matter as a loke.

### THE WEATHER.

Saturday; Sunday, partly cloudy; showers and cooler in southwest portion; fresh south winds, shifting to north Sunday. North Carolina-Fair, warmer Saturday fresh south winds; Sunday, showers; cool in western portion.

Conditions Yesterday. Highest temperature yesterday ...... t

Thermometer This Day Last Year

9 A. M. 51 6 P. M. 56 12 M. 54 9 P. M. 94 3 P. M. 54 12 midnight 48 (Average ... 51 1-2.) Conditions in Important Cities.

October 14, 1906 HIGH TIDE. Morning..... 5:04

## RHYMES FOR TO DAY The Mothball's Monody.

I'm only a little mothbul
Or, since clothes e'er miss, up ciothes,
Let's say, for rhyma, a clothall),
But I'm strong as a Star contine.
And I lie all summer, so sung and warm
In the fold of a cost or, che, its arm.

To do to coat or skirtNot to admire their beauty,
Not to remove their dirt;
But merely to lie alert and wait
To shout at the moth my bitter hate.

And thus I pass my summers
Screnely dealing death;
Be the clothes or king's or drummer's,
I have fought and kept the faith,
But now that the days grow short and
diminish,
was that this is my finish.

I know in my heart that this is my finish.

For 'spite of my brave behaviour,
They'll throw me right away;
The clothes that I've been the saviour
Of, come out the trunk to-day.
And with never one thank they'll chuck
me! Ah, well!
They won't get so easily rid of my smell!
-II. S. II.

A Donkey at the Horse Show. "Choliy Saphead was not much in evidence at the Horse Show this week."
"Didn't exhibit, ch?"
"No: didn't even make an ass of himself."—Houston Chronicle.

The Astute Dentist. Dentist (engaging boy)—You seem to be likely looking boy. How are your

n. likely looking boy. How are your teeth?
Boy-Pine. You kin look fer yerself.
Dentist-Then you won't do. I want a boy who will take part of his wages in dental work.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### HEALTH INSURANCE

The man who insures his life to wise for his family. The man who insures his health

is wise both for his family and himself. You may insure health by guard-ing it. It is worth guarding.

At the first attack of disease which generally approaches through the LIVER and manifests itself in innumerable ways

TAKE\_ Tutt's Pills